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Ciùi you climb a l'Élfoot wall, pass for a Russian, give up women, kill withont question and bite into a cyanide capsule when the jig is up? If so, you ve got a fighting chance to succeed in the terror-filled espionage racket

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## By Walter Wager

O you want to be a spy? Can you transmit 30 words a minute in Morse? Lie out of any mess? Shoot straight? Parachute? Break codes? Take orders blindly? Kill without question? Give up women? Crack a safe? Trust nobody? Endure bone-shattering torture? Bit a poison capsule when you think that your, battered body can't take any more pain under "interrogation"? Are you willing to give up your family, your friends, your home, your girl and your country for a life of lonely danger that will bring neither fame nor fortune?

These are a few of the grim things that a military intelligence agent must be

fully prepared to do. You still want to be a spy?

Have you got what it takes? Recently the tests and standards developed by the Office of Strategic Service, Uncle Sant's top espionage outfit in World War II, and refined by the hush-hush Central Intelligence Agency were revealed in surveys of 5400 men who applied for the spy course. These are the actual tests that our secret agents and those of Britain must take and pass, never before printed in any magazine. Look them over carefully and try to rate yourself frankly. There are two types of standards, physical and mental. (Continued on page 60)

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